(Houston)

Diane - Harris Cty jail again!

AUG 1 0 1973

8/8/73

What you wrote July 31 and is postmarked 8/2 is hardly a letter. From this and the content, I deduce that you are depressed, unhappy, and perhaps a few other things there is no need to mention.

When you conclude "write if you want to" I don't have to wonder if you are this depressed, nor do I have to wonder if I want to or if I should because I should whether I want to or not.

Poor li'l sheep has lost her way, whether she stepped of the straight-and-narrow path or not. That is enough, isn't it? Were it not, I'd not be making immediate response so I can mail when I go into town for Lil this evening. I am pretty busy.

Wow, they must think you tried to off Nixon to have you under $160,000 bail! With Godfrey's trusty ole Walther PPK, maybe? Come to think of it, Nixon has been silent since he went to visit the new carp on Mass. Ave at the Japanese Embassy.

Did you?

You say you could say lots of things but you didn't bother because it wouldn't matter. Maybe it would, maybe it wouldn't. Depends on the things and how said. Lay it on me straight and it will. But straight, Holden, for I'm close to if not Salinger.

Daughterly, as the bag-packer at the 'bleau or friendly and close to natural as at B.R., but not as using the Honda's muffler around 3 a.m. Allegedly, that is.

By the way, where did you get that pretty good picture?

It is not that I want to stipulate terms of friendship when you need a friend. It is, rather, that I'm too deeply involved in time-consuming and complicated projects and there isn't enough daylight left by September.

There is no need to tell me what is what. Tell me instead what is charged and whatever else you want to. If you want to.

Now I regret that you once gave me, voluntarily, a release I would not use instead of one I could. I never tried to pry for the same reason I would never use that letter. But now I'm sorry I don't know what Rees of the guy who had so much trouble keeping Mercedes emblems could blow my mind with. I have to imagine. Were I to start, there would be no end! What material! And in a world of Godzillas yet!

On a more serious note, unless there is a compelling reason, you should be in touch with Scott. If not, another, no matter what the scoop.

In a joke, I mentioned Godfrey. When last I saw Marge, about a year and a half ago, a couple of nights before you treated me to a steak, she said he had failed much, was really feeble, too.

Since then, no news from or about any of those we both know. And as time passes, I grow less and less curious.

There really is no new news here, either.

So, let's hear from there. The one thing I'm sure you have is time.

Any needs?

Sincerely,